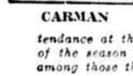


"Good Racket," Says Lew Tendler of Motor-Pacing "Think I Will Stick to Boxing," He Adds

TENDLER AND 10,000 THRILLED BY SPEEDY RACE WON BY CARMAN

American Pedals Into Lead on Thirteenth Mile and Finishes Ahead of Corry, Miquel, Maddona and Linart in 100-Kilometer Grind

THAT'S a good racket—I think I'll stick to boxing. These words were uttered by Lew Tendler, local star lightweight, shortly after he started the International Derby, annual 100-kilometer (62 1/2 miles) motor-paced feature, at the Philadelphia Velodrome, Point Breeze Park, last night.



The five entrants—Clarence Carman, America, ultimate victor of the long grind in 1 hour 35 minutes 56 4/5 seconds; Frank Corry, Australia; Jules Miquel, France; Vincenzo Maddona, Italy; and Victor Linart, Belgium—had just pedaled the first five miles in 7:20 1-5, when Tendler made the above ejaculation.

"The five fellows certainly are a game lot," further complimented Lew, of Logan. "It's beyond me how in the world they can keep up that pace. I'd much rather be in there punching at someone for eighteen minutes, thirty-six or forty-five, rather than keep my legs a-going for an hour or more."

TENDLER has seen most of the motor-paced races in Philadelphia, he says, being in attendance at the Drome whenever he is in town. The biggest crowd of the season witnessed last night's event, more than 10,000 being among those there.

Despite Accidents, Carman Stays Out in Front Paced by Eddie Root, once famous as a six-day pedal-pusher, Carman, who hails from Jamaica, L. I., and whose riding this season puts him much in the limelight as a leading contender for America's motor-paced championship, went into the lead on the thirteenth mile, and he never was headed.

Despite the fact that a punctured tire on the fifty-sixth mile forced Carman to change wheels and two miles later a broken rim caused him to ride his third bike of the race, Clarence, by terrific spurts, succeeded in remaining in front until the finish.

Being allowed four laps in which to get back on the track in case of an accident or a punctured tire, in accordance to motor-paced rules, Carman got back into the race each time in first place.

Corry, the game little Australian, who never can be counted out of a race as long as he is on the track, made a valiant effort to overtake Carman, but the best he could do was out down the American's lead of four laps, which he held on the fifty-sixth mile, to but one turn of the sixth of a mile circular track.

THERE were hundreds of fans who believed that the two breaks in Carman's wheel had enabled Corry to pedal into the lead, but the quickness of Clarence in changing bikes saved him his close victory.

Maddona Comes Back and Does Some Speedy Riding AFTER leading the race for a little more than twelve miles, Maddona, pride of the Italian fans, was forced down off the track owing to a flat tire. Although he got back into the race in a jiffy, Vincenzo was handicapped because of motor trouble.

As a result Otto Miller, of Brooklyn, setting pace for the Italian, had to make a hasty change in motors, and this forced Maddona to relinquish his lead, which was taken up by Carman.

Later in the race, after he had covered twenty-seven miles and the leader, Carman, had sped around the pine saucer for thirty-three miles, Maddona, owing to the poor condition of his pace-setter's motor, was forced out of the race.

However, the Italian insisted on getting back into the running again and although he was fifteen miles behind, Maddona returned to the race, amid thunderous applause, on the forty-fifth mile.

From then on to the finish he set the big gathering into a frenzy with some of the fastest riding of the season.

BESIDES cutting down Carman's lead by more than two miles, Maddona succeeded in finishing in fourth place, after Linart, who became ill as a result of the fast pace, had to retire on the fifty-fourth mile.

Fans Thrilled by Maddona's Mile in 1:08 Gait URGING his pace-setter on to such terrific speed, Maddona thrilled the fans with several spurts that carried him around the rest of the field on two different occasions.

On the fifty-third mile Maddona was clocked for six laps, or one mile, in 1 minute 8 seconds, considered to be remarkable time. In the waning minutes of the grind Vincenzo came through with some more sprints, doing a mile in 1:11 and another in 1:13.

Miquel, another rider handicapped in the early part of the grind with tire and motor trouble, also made several sensational sprints. The Frenchman tried his utmost to catch up with Corry, but the Australian was entirely too far ahead.

Corry sprinted into second place, taking that position from Linart on the thirty-eighth mile, and from then on Frank was the runner-up until the finish, at no time being in danger of dropping further back and always threatening Carman for the lead.

THE fastest five miles negotiated by the riders was between the finish of the fifth and end of the tenth miles, the time being 7 minutes 15 4/5 seconds, at a period in the race when Maddona was in front.

Carpenter Repairs Track While Bikers Are in Action ANOTHER exhibition of grit not scheduled on the program was demonstrated between the twentieth and twenty-second mile, when Leo, the track-repair man, permitted himself to be lowered down the incline by a rope so that he could patch a section of the pine saucer where a hole had been ripped by one of the motors.

With the motors and bikers speeding around the track, Leo, showing no signs of nervousness, worked for fully five minutes, thinking not of his own danger but for the protection of the pedal-pusher and motor-cyclists against possible injury by running into the hole.

There were several other races. A two-thirds mile amateur handicap was won by Bill Rauscher, of the Northeast Wheelmen, riding from scratch and being clocked in 1 minute 20 4/5 seconds.

George Greco, of Yorkers, N. Y., with a handicap of fifty yards, finished first in the two-thirds mile handicap for Class B professionals, his time being 22 1-5 seconds.

AND when the races were over, Lew Tendler, who has stood up under thousands of punches, ejaculated: "It's a good racket, I think I'll stick to boxing."

Scraps About Scrappers A middleweight mix at Yorkelven was won by Charlie O'Neil, who led the star act to tonight at the Columbia. A C. Henry Baw, one of Philadelphia's most popular prizefighters, is to appear in another feature at the Drome Monday night. He is to meet Jimmy Wilson, second prize. Young Miquel, who has been a regular at the Drome, will be the main attraction. Other numbers will be Harry Netter vs. Billy Thompson, George Brown vs. Jack Tampa, and another six-rounder.

TWO FILIPINOS SHOW RING CLASS

Villa, Bantam, and Flores, Lightweight, Display Winning Form With Gloves

PANCHO MAY BOX BUFF By LOUIS H. JAFFE SEVERAL fighters from the Philippine Islands have visited America before, but after a few scraps they failed to produce and flopped from the spotlight.

Recently a brace of Filipinos invaded these States United for pugilistic purposes, and so far they have been successful in matches in the upper part of New Jersey and in New York.

One is a flyweight, who also boxes as a bantamweight. His name is Pancho Villa. The other is Elio Flores, a lightweight. Of the pair, Villa is the more sensational brawler, and in New York he has been dubbed "Pancho, the Pancho."

Both Pancho and Elio have competed in several scraps since stepping onto Uncle Sam's terra firma. They have come through with flying colors to date, and one promoter already has announced his intention of hooking up Villa for a championship scrap.

Pancho May Box Johnny Buff Pancho came to America as the flyweight-bantamweight titleholder of the Orient. As soon as Dave Driscoll, who is the matchmaker at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn, got a glimpse at Villa's prowess he decided to hook Pancho with Johnny Buff, if the Filipino showed he was entitled to such a set-to.

"I never saw a kid who could fight like this little Filipino," said Driscoll in New York the other night after Pancho was rendered a judges' decision against Sammy Cohen, conceded to be no limbo.

Why he's a sensation. He was brought here with his countryman, Elio Flores, to box Johnny Buff for the flyweight championship of the world. In negotiating now for a match with Buff for Villa, who is ultimately to meet Buff for the world's championship.

"Pancho, you know, has been signed by the Ebbets-McKeever Company for a series of fights in Brooklyn and they're picking out the hardest they can find for him. The other night Pancho met Buff for the world's championship. "But we may import Jimmy Wilde again and put him on with Pancho at Ebbets Field."

Flores Looks Good to Cranston Tommy Cranston, former lightweight boxer of this city and now on the local police force, recently watched Flores in action, and the Filipino left a nice impression on the Philadelphia pugilist.

Said Tommaso: "That Flores fellow showed me he had a lot of stuff. He'll make the best of the 135-pounders extend themselves, after he has been here for a year or so. The other night one of these foreign boxers is that they are pushed too fast."

"With the right sort of matchmaking Flores will be one among the American top-notchers next summer."

FRANCES CLARK FORCES MISS JAMES TO RECORD

Champion English Mermaid Sets New Time for 400 Meters New York, Aug. 18.—Miss Hilda James, of Liverpool, England, champion woman swimmer of Europe, established an American record at 400 meters in the Madison Square Garden pool, when she covered the distance in 6 minutes 19 2/5 seconds, three seconds behind her own world's mark.

The record was set in a record for the United States inasmuch as it was the first time that competition has been held over the distance on this side of the Atlantic.

Miss James and Miss Frances Clark, of Philadelphia Turngemeinde, by twenty-eight yards, with Miss Eleanor Hill, of the same organization in third place.

Miss James set a record for a record for the United States inasmuch as it was the first time that competition has been held over the distance on this side of the Atlantic.

For two laps the Quakeretown lassie set a terrific pace, but the strain told and she fell back. Miss James went out into the lead and grabbed her advantage with every turn. Miss Clark was an easy second by ten yards.

RICKEY SHIFTS LINE-UP FOR BIG PENNANT DRIVE

Purchases Pitcher Toney and Replaces Fournier and Stock St. Louis, Aug. 18.—Manager Branch Rickey is purchasing new players and shifting his line-up to strengthen the Cards for the final pennant drive.

With the Cardinals tied with Chicago, three and one-half games behind the leading Giants and having lost five straight games since the team returned from the east, Rickey believes the acquisition of Fred Toney, pitcher, via the waiver price, will bolster his pitching staff, which has been weak.

Toney refused to report to Boston, to whom he was traded by New York, but will arrive here on Sunday ready to pitch.

Rickey believes the purchase of First Baseman Jim Bottomley for the Syracuse International League team will improve his infield, whose work has been poor lately.

He declared that Bottomley would replace Jacques Fournier, the regular first baseman, immediately, as Fournier has been in a batting slump.

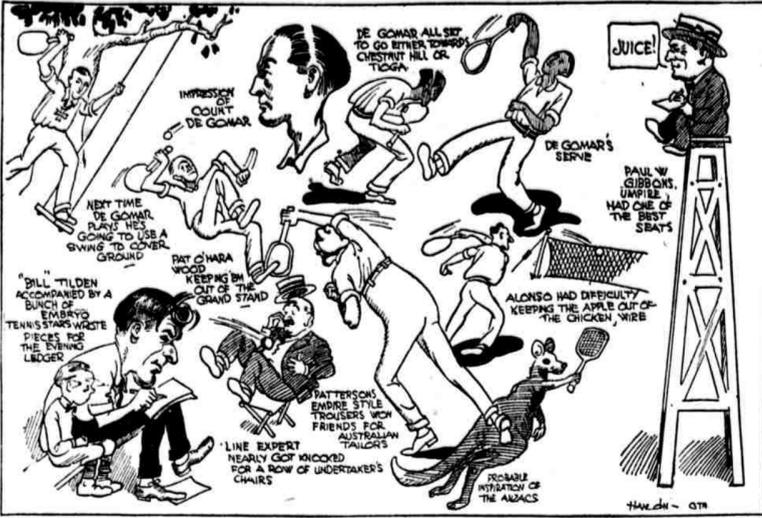
The Cardinal pilot has benched Milton Stock, third baseman, who has been off his brilliant playing lately. Johnny Lavan, shortstop, taking his place at the far corner, George Torpoco, utility infielder, is filling in at shortstop.

SMALL FIELD FOR DOUBLES

Only Twenty Teams Enter Tournament at Boston Next Week Boston, Aug. 18.—Only twenty teams have as yet entered the national doubles tennis tournament, which starts next Monday on the Chestnut Hill courts of the Longwood Cricket Club.

There will be a strong international flavor to the competition, for among the teams listed are: R. C. Wertheim, of Australia; and Jos. Alonso, of Spain; and P. T. Hunter, of New Rochelle, N. Y.; J. O. Anderson, of Australia; and W. M. Johnston, of California; William T. Alden, 2d, and Vincent T. Richards, last year's champions, and R. Norris Williams, 2d, and Watson M. Washburn, runners-up in 1921.

WHEN SPAIN AND AUSTRALIA MET AT MANHEIM



HAUSER PROVES STAR IN BIG LEAGUE DEBUT

First Sacker Is a Real Student of the National Pastime; Started as a Pitcher. Walker Hits 28th

HASTY PITCHES WELL

By JOSEPH T. LABRUM THERE is one ball player in the major leagues who plays the game for the love of it, that young man is Joseph Hauser, Connie Mack's youthful first baseman. The Milwaukee youngster who is making good with a flourish in his first year in the majors thinks, talks and lives baseball from the beginning of the day until its end.

This youngster, who is only twenty-three, has a net that has been playing havoc with opposing pitchers for the last two months, and Joe thinks so much of his bludgeon that he looks after it like a trainer does a thoroughbred horse.

After every game at Shibe Park, Hauser may be seen totting the ash west on Lehigh avenue, with a swarm of admiring youngsters, who ask him how many hits he made and all the other questions dear to the heart of young America.

The bat is placed safely away where it remains until morning practice. One with his teammates in the spirit of jest made the remark that Joe carries it to bed with him. He refused to deny or affirm what he called "a wise crack."

Likes First Base Playing first base and hitting the horseable are the most favorite diversions of the young man. Everything else pales into insignificance. He is determined to become a star, and he is on his way.

Pitching, playing any other position in the field, or chasing flies in the outfield, holds no lure for this Milwaukee champion.

List to what he has to say about his position: "I would rather do anything and hit than play any other position. I think some players have of being great pitchers or wonderful catchers or brilliant outfielders. All I want to do is play first base and make lots of hits, with the exception of catcher. When I started playing professional ball I was a pitcher with Providence, two fly balls with Providence, two with the Milwaukee and one with the Athletics. "This was the first time I ever answered the tow-hundred kid. "This year I hope to make the best, even though it is not the best leagues," thought it was that he attributed his remarkable success in the field and at bat this year, Hauser replied: "I haven't any set way of batting or playing first base. I watch the ball and try to find out what they do under certain conditions in the field and I try to study their systems. As for batting, I just take a good healthy swing at the ball and try to meet it."

Studies the Pitchers "The fact that I am hitting better now than I did when I first started as a regular, is due to the fact that I have faced the pitchers of the East and West twice. The first time out I watched the kind of ball the pitchers used and what they had, whether a fast one, a curve or a break.

"After that I found it much easier to hit them. Now I know just what to expect from the different pitchers, and breaking in has to watch all the pitchers and study their styles, or how they do it in batting."

Hauser neglected to mention the natural ability he has as a batter. He takes one of the nicest cuts at the ball of any in the league, and once he gets the real experience that comes only after a year or two of steady play and study, he is certain to be up with the leaders.

Hauser was a star with Milwaukee last year, hitting .316 and finishing fourth among the first basemen in fielding, with an average of .985.

Started June 30 Until June 30, Hauser had played in but few games and had done pinch hitting work, mostly for Ed Johnston, the veteran suffered an injury to his foot with the result that Mack was forced to send Hauser to first. At the start the youngster did not flourish, but as he says himself, after he got a chance to study the pitchers he did better.

His batting the last month has been one of the remarkable features of his work. When he started to play regularly, he batted under .250. The averages of last week show that he is hitting the horsehide at .311. His mark, which will be hitting tomorrow, should show him hitting round the horn.

According to one of the veteran players he is the best Mack has had since Stuffy McInnis led to go to Boston. He is the nearest approach to Sisser, the kingpin of all first basemen in the American League today.

For a youngster breaking into fast company he has shown remarkable aptitude with all the earmarks of a coming star.

Hauser played a conspicuous part in the third straight triumph scored by the Mackmen over Cleveland yesterday. The former Milwaukee star had a triple and a double and scored three runs on the offense, and played a bang-up game on the defense.

Tillie Walker Again Tillie Walker's twenty-eighth homer of the season with two on, which helps to break up the good pitching, was one of the longest ever made inside the grounds. The pellet hit the second row from the top in the bleachers, bounced back into the air over to Somerset street, hitting a telephone pole in its wild flight.

The Mackmen played a game that they should be capable of turning in every day. Good pitching by Ed Johnston, regular first baseman, and Ed Hasty had a big share in the triumph, but the team as a whole played first division ball. Nary an error was made, while several "padding" plays made the Indians look like last placers in comparison.

Sixteen hits, three by Hasty and the same number by Walker were made by the A's. Every member of the team, with the exception of Frank Wehr, had one or more singles. Hauser, Miller, Perkins and Galloway each getting a pair.

Tillie Walker, who was blasted from the ball and badly, who succeeded him, fared little better. One of the freak parts of the game was the fact that the Mackmen had only four assists, the outfielders making six or seven putouts. Hasty's slow ball kept the Indians hitting them in the air all afternoon.

What May Happen In Baseball Today

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Table with columns for National League teams (New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Boston) and their records.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Table with columns for American League teams (St. Louis, New York, Detroit, Cleveland, Philadelphia, Athletics, Boston) and their records.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

Table listing yesterday's game results for National and American Leagues.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

Table listing international league game results.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

Table listing American Association game results.

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

Table listing Southern Association game results.

EASTERN LEAGUE

Table listing Eastern League game results.

TODAY'S SCHEDULE

Table listing today's game schedule for National and American Leagues.

HUBBELL HEROIC IN WIN OVER REDS

Brilliantly—Cubs Now Tied for Second Place Scores Winning Run and Pitches

YANKEES AND BROWNS WIN

WILBUR HUBBELL, after six weeks of mediocre pitching, seems to have found himself. The big fellow turned in his second straight triumph yesterday, when he blanked Pat Moran's Reds in the final game of the series, 1 to 0.

The portly former Giant held the slugging Cincinnati to seven hits, all scattered, and at no time was in danger of being scored upon. He was assisted with his hits that Daubert and Fonseca each had a trio of safeties and George Burns one.

Not only did Hubbell turn in a good game for the hill, but he also scored the run that made the Phillies' triumph possible. He doubled in the fifth with one out and went to third on Wright's sacrifice. Parkinson sent the pitcher home with a single.

The Phils made five hits off Coach, Parkinson getting a pair and Wrightstone's sacrifice. Parkinson sent the pitcher home with a single.

The victory made Manager Wilhelm feel so much better that he honored the Braves again and moved up a peg in the National League race. This morning's standings reveal the startling information that the Cubs are tied for second place with the Cards, three and a half games back of the leading Giants. It was Chicago's seventh straight win.

Six runs in one inning off Joe Oeschger, the Californian, spelled victory for the Chicagoans. Strain, who pitched seven innings until relieved by pinch hitter, and Jones, who finished, held the Braves to eight hits.

The Giants made it two out of three from the Yankees by hitting Morrison and his mates with fervor when hits meant runs. McQuillan was also hit hard; but spectacular support, notably brilliant by Frisch, who pitched seven innings until relieved by pinch hitter, and Jones, who finished, held the Braves to eight hits.

Max Carey and Red Russell had homers, but their mates failed to deliver when a bit of momentum would have meant one or more runs.

The Giants were helped along in their dash to the pennant by the Dodgers, who landed three runs in the second straight reverse of the series and scored five straight in as many playing days.

The Cards came within a run of knocking the figures in the eighth when they scored a trio of runners, but one run shy of tying in the ninth. The Cards used four pitchers and the Dodgers three, Vance winning and Douk losing.

Over in the American the Yanks scored a win over the Tigers, while the Browns defeated the Senators. Joe Bush turned in his eighth straight in dropping Gaby and his mates, scoring runs in the fourth off Daus gave the Yanks the win. Roy Moore, the former Mackman, pitched an inning and held the Yanks helpless for a dozen batters.

An eight-run rally in the ninth, after being whitewashed for eight innings, gave the Browns the victory. Francis hurled brilliantly until he went flooie in the final frame. The Senators came back in their half and counted three runs, driving Davis from the mound.

The Red Sox, after suffering any number of defeats, turned on the White Sox and handed them a double whammy. The first was won in the tenth by Pratt's single. The second went to Boston on Leverett's wildness in the sixth inning, when three walks and the same number of hits counted four runs.

Tunney Gets Decision Over Weirnt Newark, N. J., Aug. 18.—Gene Tunney was awarded a main event in his fight with Charlie Weirnt in their twelve-round bout at the Garden. Tunney, 136 pounds, Weirnt, 124.

Runs Scored for Week in Three Big Leagues

Table showing runs scored for the week in National, American, and International Leagues.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

Table showing international league game results.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Table showing American League game results.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Table showing National League game results.

How Does It Strike You?

The Big Thrill Dundee's Elasticity! Bingham's Resignation By THE OBSERVER

IT'S THE upset in sport that thrills to the bone, and the American public loves a thrill.

The outsider sprints down the final straightaway and noses out the favorite and the spectators howl their heads off for the winner, although their coin of the realm may be placed on the favorite to win.

Centre College comes from the South and beats Harvard and the clamor in the Cambridge stadium is deafening.

The tallorder fares up and smites the league leader in the home of the pace setter and even the partisan fans applaud the invaders in triumph.

America loves the unexpected. Form pleases, but it rarely possesses the rousing thrill of the upset.

Out at the Germantown Cricket Club yesterday the gallery plainly was rooting for the Spaniards to win over the Australians, but they probably would have "pulled" just as hard for the Anzacs if they had been figured to lose in the advance dope.

There was mild applause for the spurts of Count de Gomar. Gerald Peterson had the match in hand at all times and the chances of an upset were slim.

It was a different situation in the Manuel Alonso-O'Hara Wood match. The Australian had the advantage in sets, 2-1, and in games, 5-1, in the fourth set, when Alonso began his drive to the front.

Point after point and game after game, Alonso piled up on his opponent and the crowd actually yelled, which is distinctly un-tennis-like.

But the big thrill was there in a possible Alonso win, and as he crept up, evened the score and then took the lead, it was virtually impossible not to give vent to one's feelings.

SPEAKING of upsets, both the Phillies and the A's won ball games yesterday, which is no mean feat for our Philadelphia clubs.

The Elasticity of Johnny Dundee JOHNNY DUNDEE, the Scotch Wop of the ring, has shown many characteristics of rubber.

Did you ever see the New Yorker throw himself back on the ropes and bounce out on his rival? He bounces all over the canvas.

But that's not all. Dundee can stretch his weight five pounds or more in either direction and not hurt himself.

In his twelve years of fighting Johnny has defeated lightweights at 130 pounds, he holds the junior lightweight championship of the world at 120, and, by his win over Danny Frush, is the New York State featherweight titleholder.

For his battle against Frush, Dundee weighed in at 124 1/2 pounds, and he said that was easy to make, in fact, he said that every effort was made to get him to spend his afternoon at Soldiers Field coaching.

Bingham has been coach at Harvard for the last two seasons and has done such good work that Burke, the captain-elect, would not accept the leadership unless Big Bill would return. It is not known what effect the latest decision will have on the Crimson captain.

But Bingham will be missed in the office of the athletic association as well. He was assistant graduate manager, and he handled the details of that position as capably as he did his athletes.

WARREN T. McCRAY, Governor of Indiana, says he will not permit the Dempsey-Brennan fight on Labor Day. The Sheriff of the county in which Michigan City is located says the bout will be staged. Make your own decision.

LOUGHRAN IS CONFIDENT

Sure He Will Win From Gene Tunney in Local Go

Tommy Loughran, South Philadelphia's nineteen-year-old aspirant to two ring crowns—the middleweight and American light-heavyweight titles—put in another busy day in spite of the torrid heat yesterday at his downtown training camp.

Word has reached the Loughran headquarters that Gene Tunney, deposed as American light-heavyweight champion by the veteran Harry Greb, is in Pittsburgh, contemplating using Loughran as a stepping stone to a return match with Greb. Loughran was anything but excited when this information reached his ear while he tried out some new punches on Johnny McLaughlin.

"To tell the truth," said Loughran, "I think I can beat Tunney even more decisively than Greb. They tell me that Tunney packs a mean wallop in his right hand and I will have to watch my step to keep my chin out of reach of this punch. Well, I have met some other fighters who hit probably just as hard as Tunney."

Proposes Poetry Between Halves for Grid Eleven

Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 18.—The last day of the course in football at the Harvard Summer School saw a touch of poetry added to the occasion. Howard R. Reiter, former Princeton star, who is director of physical education at Lehigh, is in charge of the course and at the parting class advocated the use of poetry to strengthen the spirit of the football players, particularly during the halves after things have gone wrong, or before or after the game.

"The Test," by Edward V. Cook, is one of Mr. Reiter's favorites. Another is "God Hates a Quitter," a copy of which was found on the dead body of Sam Reed, former Princeton baseball captain, after a search all night in No Man's Land. Still another is "To Those Who Have Tried and Failed."

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—that shows what good tobacco can do!

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